

Christmas has always been a bit peculiar around here. Unlike the stereotypical winter wonderland portrayed in movies and songs. Nothing like building snowmen and cozying up by a fireplace. But it isn't exactly lonely either.

I don't care about the festives but **Nami** is always loud about it. She likes to decorate our apartment and doing some celebration.

Surprisingly, as sex workers, this time of the year is very busy for us. So maybe she is in a better mood with the extra money? I don't know and don't care. **Robin** is always a mystery, but she goes along with Nami and I can see she really enjoys it deep down. So in the end I go along too.

I couldn't help but reflect on the choices I had made this year. I mean, we made some really stupid choices lately.

Thanks to it I reconnected with Bulma, she's someone from my old life, whom I had not see in almost two decades now.

Gosh, it was a lifetime ago. She has stumbled upon me when she found out this extreme hardcore porn scene I did and reached out.

When she showed up in her fancy car at my corner. I tottaly thought she had become a lesbian and wanted my services.

But no, she only wanted to ask how to reach the studio. Wasn't she supposed to be a genius? Why they keep asking me that? It was so easy for me!

Well, to keep it short, as expected Bulma got her ass handed to her and was totally messed up after.

Just between us. I actually enjoyed seeing her get handled like that, got some satisfaction from it. Just like I did with Nami and Robin.

Specially after Robin actually brought back a portrait of me covered in all kinds of filth they had on display in the studio and hang it in our living room!

Can you believe that? The sense of humour of that quiet bitch! Well, she likes to bring her laptop to public places and do whatever she does there,

I did some shenanigans in her laptop to play their porn scene which caused some public humiliation for her in her favorite place so I guess we're even.

Bulma has been coming over a lot lately, I don't like it much because she's loud and too cheerful. Nami around is enough for me. To make it even worse, she got acquainted with Nami and Robin and they love her. She brings them cosmetics all the time. Are we bond together forever by all that humiliation? It's gross.

This year Bulma had this idea to invite us to spend the holidays in her vacation house in some paradise beach.

At first I didn't wanna go, but will give it a try. I mean, how bad can it be? Not like I can't make money over there so why not?

So here we are at Christmas Eve, wearing some custom slutty Christmas outfits Bulma had made for all of us. And we're going out to "have some fun". And they are actually excited for it! What are we, teenagers? Did all the shit they've done to them actually melted their brain or something? Gosh, I feel like eighteen again.











